GUITAR ANTHOLOGY SERIES

JETHRO TULL

Authentic GUITAR-TAB Edition

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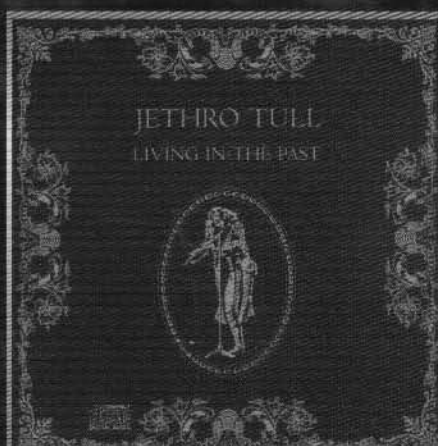
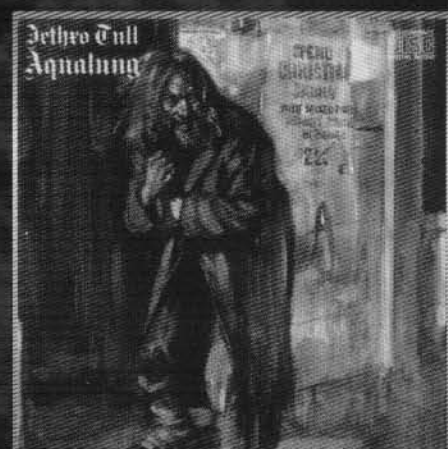
Includes Complete Solos

JETHRO TULL

GUITAR ANTHOLOGY SERIES

CONTENTS

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Cover Art

Stand Up
© 1969 Chrysalis Records

Benefit (Released 1970)
© 1970 Chrysalis Records

Aqualung
© 1971 Chrysalis Records

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© 1972 Chrysalis Records

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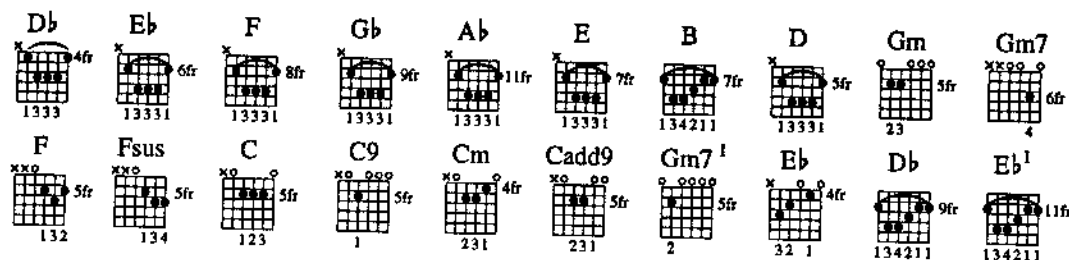
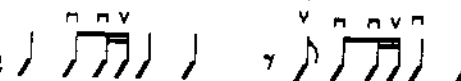
WarChild
© 1974 Chrysalis Records

Minstrel in the Gallery
© 1975 Chrysalis Records

Too Old to Rock 'n' Roll: Too Young to Die!
© 1976 Chrysalis Records

AQUALUNG

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON and
JENNIE ANDERSON

Gtr. 2 Capo 3rd fret:

w/Riff B
N.C.
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
Db
Eb
F
Eb F
Snot's run-ning down his nose,
greas - y fin - gers smear - ing shab-by clothes,
Eb F Gb Db1
Eb1
Db1 Gb
E B D
w/Riff B
hey Aq - ua - lung.
Dry-ing in the cold sun,
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 & Riff B
Db
Eb
F
Eb F
watch - ing as the fril - ly pant - ies run,
Riff C
T
A
B
Eb F Gb Db1
Eb1
Db1 Gb
E B D
hey Aq - ua - lung.
(end Riff C)
w/Riff B
N.C.
w/Riff C & Rhy. Fig. 1
Db
Eb
Feel - ing like a dead duck,
spit - ting out piec - es of his
F
Eb
F Eb F Gb Db1
E1
Db1 Gb
bro - ken luck,
oh Aq - ua - lung.
(2nd time) hey

To Coda ⊕ **Rhy. Fig. 2**

E B D Gm Gm Gm7 F Gm7 F Gm7

(Vocals Filtered) Sun ___ streak-ing cold, ___ an

F Fsus F Gm7 C C9 C C9 Cm C(9)

old man wand' - ring lone - ly. Tak - ing time ___ the

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Gm Gm7[1] Gm F Gm7 F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7

on - ly way ___ he knows. ___

* Cigarette butt

F Fsus F Gm7 C C9 C C9 Cm C(9) Gm Gm7[1] Gm
ar - my's up the road sal - va - tion a la mode and a cup of
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
F Gm7 F F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7 Gm Gm7 F Gm7 F Gm7
tea. Aqu - a - lung my friend don't you
F Fsus F Gm7 C C9 C C9 Cm C(9)
start a - way un - eas - y. You poor old sod you
Rhy. Fig. 3
Gm Gm7[1] Gm F Gm7 F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7 F Gm7 F
see it's on - ly me.
♩=176 Presto
F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7 Gm F Gm7
Do you still re - mem - ber De -
F Gm Gm7[1] Gm
cem - ber's fog - gy freeze, when the ice that clings on
F Gm7 F Gm Gm7[1]
to your beard was scream - ing ag - o - ny? (sans filter:) Hey! Then you

Gm
F
Gm7
F
Gm
snatch your rat - tel - ing last ___ breaths with deep sea div - er sounds _ and the

Cm
F
Gm7
F
Fsus F Gm7
flow-ers bloom _ like _ mad - ness in ___ the __ spring. ________

Rhy. Fig. 4
F
Gm7
F
Fsus F Gm7
Gm
F
Gm7
Sun ___ streak - ing cold, ___ an

F
C
C(9)
Cm
Gm
old man wand' - ring lone - ly, tak - ing time __ the

Gm
Gm7
F
Gm7
F
Fsus F Gm7
on - ly way _____ he _____ knows.

w/Rhy. Fig. 4
Gm
F
Gm7
F
C
C(9)
Leg hurt - ing bad, _ as he bends to pick _ a dog - end, he

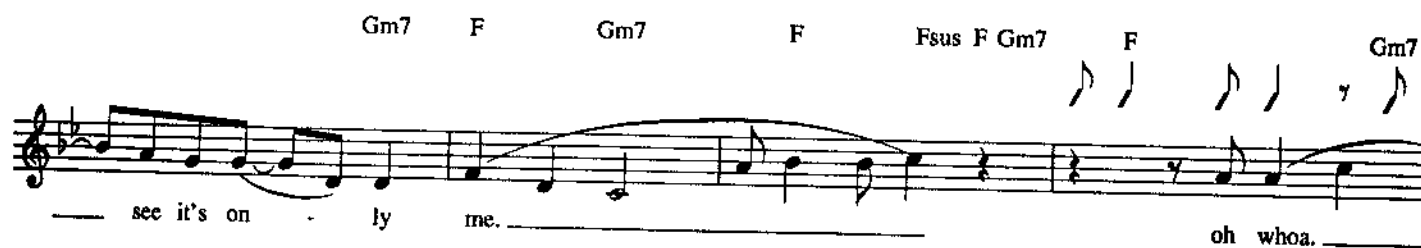
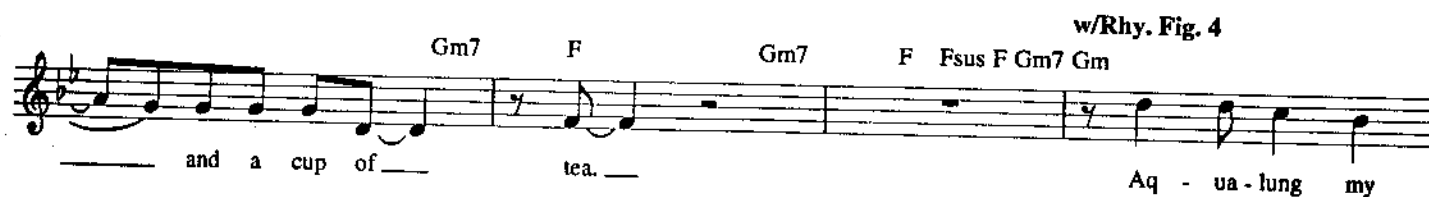
Cm
Gm
Gm7
F
Gm7
F
Fsus F Gm7
goes down to the bog and warms his feet.

F
Gm7
F
Fsus F Gm7 Gm
w/Rhy. Fig. 4
F
Gm7
Wo - o - ho ho. Feel - ing a - lone, the

F
C
C(9)
Cm
Gm
ar - my's up the road, sal - va - tion a la mode.

Gm7
F
Gm7
F
Fsus F Gm7 Gm
w/Rhy. Fig. 4
and a cup of tea. Aq - ua - lung my

F
Gm7
F
C
C(9)
Cm
Gm
friend, don't you start a - way un - eas - y. You poor old sod, you

Gm7
F
Gm7
F
Fsus F Gm7
F
Gm7
see it's on - ly me. oh whoa.

Interlude:
F
Gm
F
Gtr. 1
C
(Doubled by 2nd guitar)
Cm
Gm
Feedback (2nd gtr.)
Feedback (1st gtr.)
8va
pp
f

F
Guitar Solo:
Gtr. 2 cont. simile
Gm
E♭
F
Gm
Feedback
E♭
F
Gm
E♭
F
Gm

E♭
F

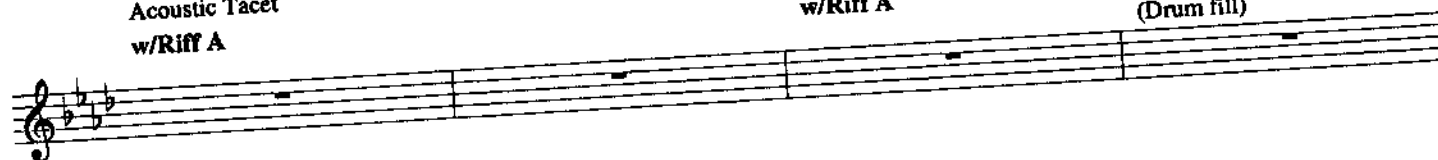
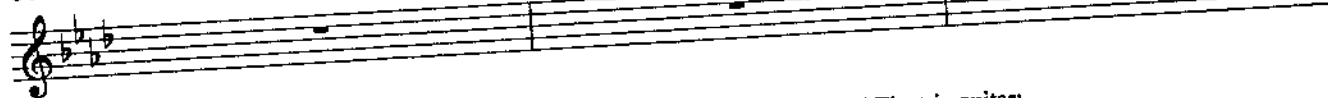
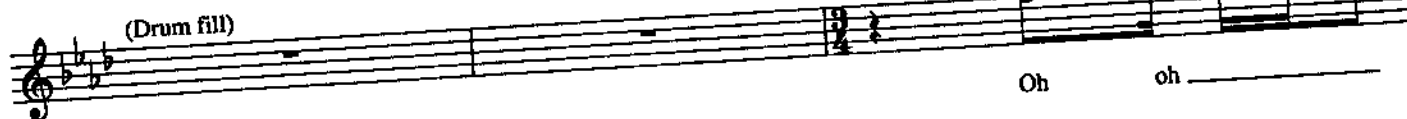
Gm
E♭
III pos.

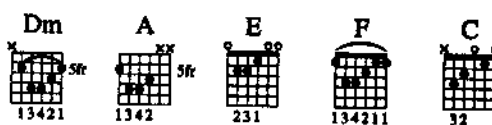
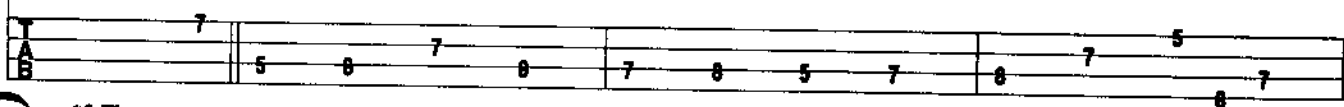
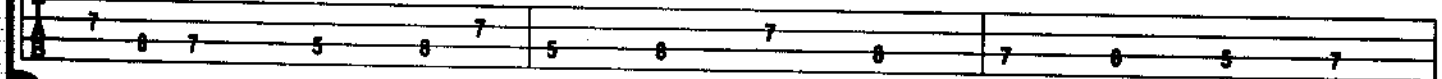
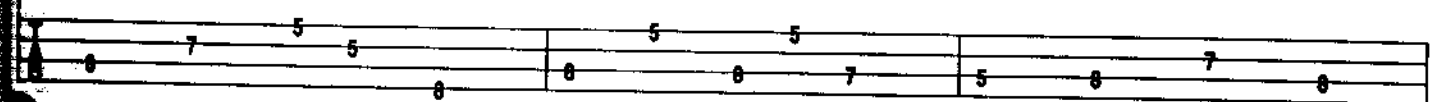
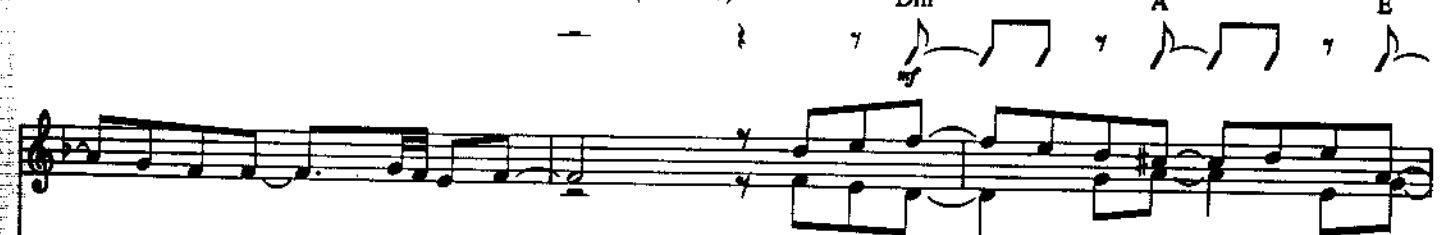
F
Gm
E♭

F
Gm
E♭

F
Gm

E♭
F
Allegro (♩=120)
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
Gm
Gm7
F
Fsus
Dee dee dee dee, dee dee dee dee dee dee,
C
C9
Cm
C(9)
(Gm7I)
dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee.
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
Aqu - a - lung my
friend, don't you s - start a - way un - eas - y. You

w/Riff D (Gtr. 2)
Cm
Gm
F
Gm7 F
poor old sod, you see it's on - ly me, yeah.
F Gm7 F
Fsus F Gm7
F
Gm7 F
Gm7 F
Gm7
F
Hmm.
Acoustic Tacet
w/Riff A
w/Riff A
(Drum fill)
D.S. % al Coda
Coda
Acoustic Tacet
w/Riff A
(Drum fill)
w/Riff A
Acoustic and Electric guitar:
=86
(Drum fill)
w/Riff A
D♭
Oh oh
E♭
F
oh, Aq - ua - lung.
Riff D
Gtr. 2
Cm
Gm
T
A
B

BOURÉE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

Tempo I ♩ = 126

*2 Flute parts are represented by opposite stem directions

Dm
F
C
A
Dm
A
E
Dm
F
Flute Solo I: (ad lib.)
Dm
A
E
Dm
F
C
A
Dm
T
A
B

A
E
Dm
F
C
F
Dm
A
C
Dm
C
Dm
A
Dm
A
C
Dm
C
Dm
A
Dm
Flute Break: (ad lib.)
Dm
f

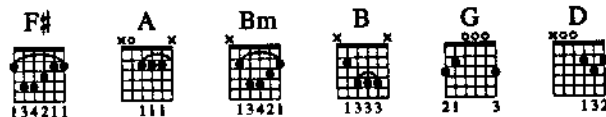
Flute Solo II: (ad lib.)
Gtr. 1
Dm7
Gm7
Bass
Dm7
Gm7
Dm
A
C
Dm
C
Dm
A
Dm

Bass Solo: (ad lib.)
Dm
A
E
Dm
F
C
A
Dm
(Cont. rhy. simile)
A
E
Dm
F
C
F
N.C. (Solo continues)
7
rit.
Flute
C5
Dm
(C)
(F/C)
(C/G)
Dm
a tempo
(Dm)
(A)
(E)
(Dm)
(F)
(C)
(A)
(Dm)
(A)
(E)

(Dm)
(F)
Dm
A
E
Dm
F
C
(Cont. rhy. simile)
A
Dm
A
E
Dm
F
C
F
Dm
A

Dm
F
C
A
Dm
A
E
Dm
F
A
tr
Flute cadenza
N.C.
Dm

BUNGLE IN THE JUNGLE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

(Em) (F#7) (Bm) F# A Bm **A/C#
live in their dark _ tents. _ Down by the wa - ter _ hole, drunk ev - 'ry Fri - day, _
* Gtr. 2 doubles Gtr. 1.
** Bass Gtr. plays C#
F# A Bm A/C# F# A
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
Gtr. 3 (Acoustic)
mf
eat - ing their nuts, sav - ing their rais - ins for Sun - day. _ Li - ons and ti - gers who
Bm A/C# F# A Bm A B
wait _ in the sha - dows; they're fast but they're la - zy, and sleep in green mead - ows. _
Fill 1
Gtr. 2
T
A
B

Verse 2:

Just say a word and the boys will be right there,
With claws at your back to send a chill through the night air.
Is it so frightening to have me at your shoulder?
Thunder and lightening couldn't be bolder.
I'll write on your tombstone, "I thank you for dinner."
This game that we animals play is a winner.

(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

The rivers are full of crocodile nasties,
And He who made kittens put snakes in the grass.
He's a lover of life but a player of pawns.
Yes, the king on his sunset lies waiting for dawn
To light up his jungle as play is resumed;
The monkeys seem willing to strike up the tune.

(To Chorus:)

CROSS-EYED MARY

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

B♭
Em
B♭
tr
C
A♭
D
C
Cm
B♭
(Piano & gtr., arr. for gtr.)

Verse 1:
Rhy. Fig. 1A
A
Esus
Em
Gtr. 2 (piano)
1. Who would be a poor man, a
Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 1 (elec. gtr.)
(w/heavy distortion)
(end Rhy. Fig. 1A)
F
G
D
beg-gar man a thief, if he had a rich man in his hand?
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A
Em
F
G
And who would s-steal the can - dy from a laugh-ing ba - by's mouth if he could take it from the mon-ey
Chorus:
D
N.C.(Am)
G5
N.C.(Am)
G5
man? Cross-eyed Mar - y, a-goes jump - ing in a - gain. She
Rhy. Fig. 2
* Gtrs. 1 & 2
* Piano & gtr.

N.C. (Am) G5 N.C.(Am) G5 N.C. (B♭m) A♭5
signs no con - tract, but she al - ways plays the game. She dines in Hamp - stead Vil - lage on ex -
N.C. (B♭m) A♭5 N.C. (B♭m) A♭5
Rhy. Fig. 2A
C
Gtr. 2
pense ac - count - ed gruel. And the jack knife bar - ber drops her off at school.
Rhy. Fig. 2B
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
Gtr. 1
2nd time to Coda
Verse 2:
(end Rhy. Fig. 2A)
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
D C B A B Em F
Hey! 2. Laugh - ing in the play ground, gets no kicks from lit - tle boys, would
(end Rhy. Fig. 2B)
Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 2 (piano)

G
D
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
Em
rath-er make it with a letch-ing grey.
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)
Or may-be her at-ten-tion is drawn
8va
F
G
D
by Aq-ua-lung, who watch-es through the rail-ings as they play.
Hey!
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
N.C.(Am)
G5
Cross-eyed Mar-y finds it hard to get a-long.
She's a poor man's rich girl and she'll
N.C. (Am)
A♭5
N.C. (B♭m)
do it for a song.
She's a rich man s-steal-er, but her fa-vour's good and strong.
She's the
w/Rhy. Figs. 2A & 2B
C
D C
B A B
Rob-in Hood of High-gate, helps the poor man get a-long, ah!
Hey!
Flute solo: (arr. for gtr.)
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
(steady gliss)
* These notes are sung through the flute.

N.C.(B♭m)
A♭5
N.C.(B♭m)
A♭5
N.C. (B♭m)
A♭5
w/Rhy. Fig. 2A
C
D
C
D
B A
B
Verse 3:
Rhy. Fig. 1A (2 times)
Em
F
Laugh - ing in the play _ ground, _ gets no _ kicks from lit - tle boys, _ would
Gtr. 1
mf
G
D
D^XIV
D^XIX
Em
rath - er make it with _ a _ letch - ing grey. _
Or may-be her at - ten - tion is drawn _
D.S. % al Coda
F
G
D
D^XIV
D^XIX
_ by _ Aq - ua - lung, _ who watch - es through the rail - ings _ as _ they _ play. _
Hey!

Coda
Gtr. 2 (piano)
C
Em
Cross - eyed Mar - y.
Gtr. 1 (flute)
G5/D
Am/E
Bbm/F
F
Db
(Gtr.)
8va
loco
Em
Bb
C
D
Oh, Mar - y!
poco rit.
Oh,
(Flute)
Free time
Esus
E5
oh, Cross-eyed Mar - y.
Yeow!

LIFE IS A LONG SONG

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2, Verses 2 & 3)
A
G
D Esus
E
Esus2
A
stock of the new
day.
And you hear your voice

w/Fill 2 (Gtr. 2, Verses 2 & 3)
G/A
D6
A
G
D Esus
E
D C
croak
as
you choke
on what you need to
say.

Fill 1
*Gtr. 2 (12 st. Acoustic)
mf
*Gtr. 2: Capo at 7th fret

Fill 2
Gtr. 2
mf

Csus2 C
G
D D/F#
D
Well don't you fret, don't you fear,
I will give you good

Chorus:
w/Fill 3 (Gtr. 2, 3 times, Chorus 2 & 3)
w/Fill 6 (Gtr. 2, 3 times, Chorus 4)
Esus
E
Bm
A
G(9)/B
G(9)
cheer.
1. Life's a long song,
2.3.4. See additional lyrics.
hold
hold
hold

Fill 3
Gtr. 2

Fill 6
Gtr. 2

Verse 2:

As the verses unfold and your soul
Suffers the long day.
And the twelve o'clock gloom spins the room,
You struggle on your way.
Well don't you sigh, don't you cry
Lick dust from your eye.
(To Chorus:)

Chorus 2:

Life's a long song,
Life's a long song,
Life's a long song.
We will meet in the sweet light of dawn.
(To Verse 3:)

Verse 3:

As the Baker street train
Spills your pain all over your new dress,
And the symphony sounds under ground
Put you under duress,
Well don't you squeal
As the heel grinds you under the wheels.
(To Chorus:)

Chorus 3:

Life's a long song,
Life's a long song,
Life's a long song.
But the tune ends too soon for us all.
(To Verse 4:)

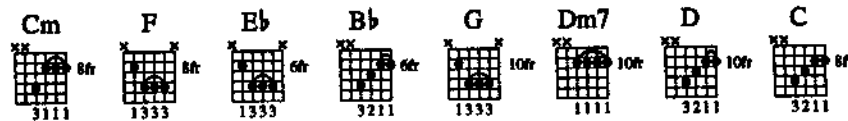
Verse 4:

Instrumental
(To Chorus:)

Chorus 4:

Instrumental (con't.)
But the tune ends too soon for us all.

LIVING IN THE PAST

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

Moderately fast ♩ = 138

Intro: N.C. (Bass Gtr.)

Gtr. 1 — Cm F Cm F *(Cont. rhy. simile)*

(Flute)

Cm F Cm F Eb Bb Cm

F Eb Bb Cm F

To Coda

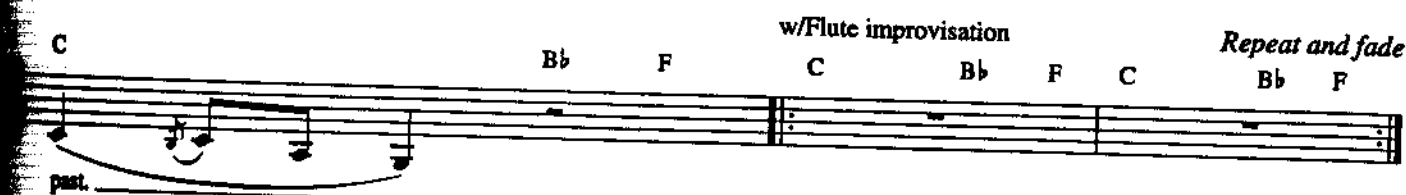
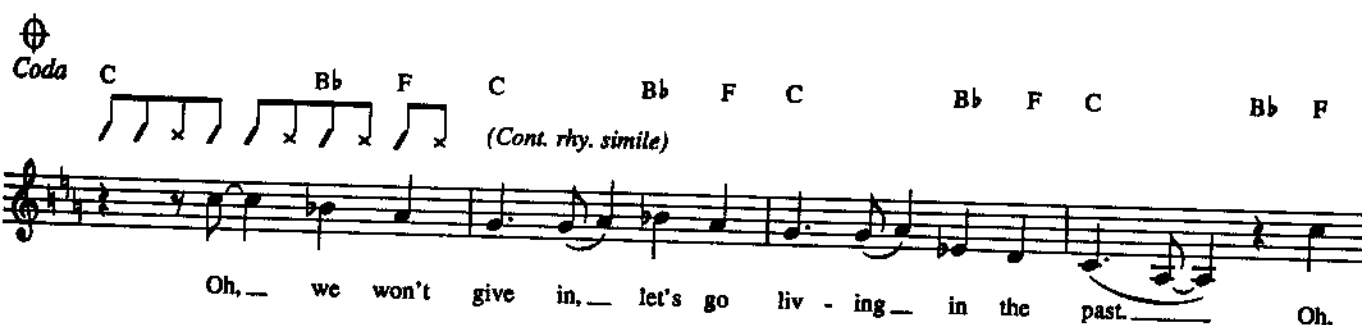
(Cont. rhy. simile)

G Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G

D G D G D G D

Verses 1 & 2:

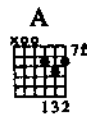
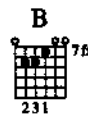
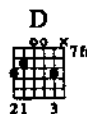
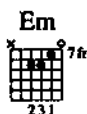
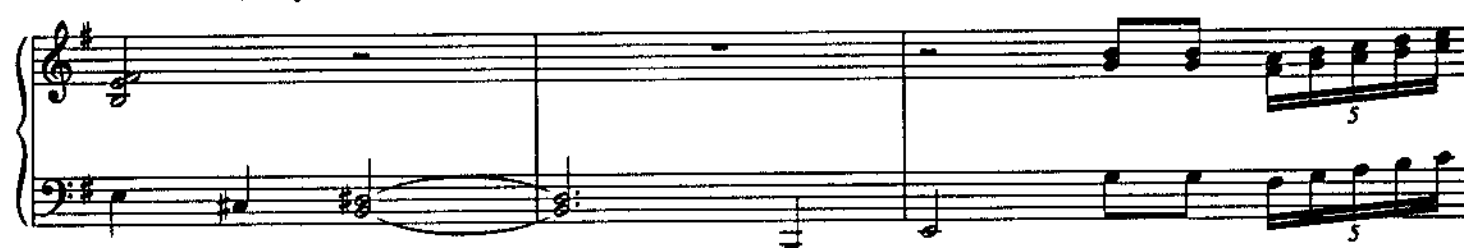
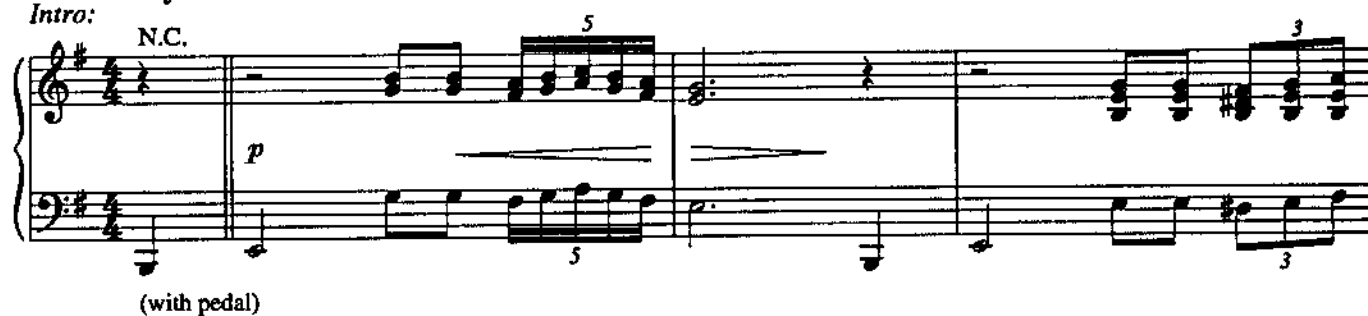
C Bb F C Bb F C Bb F C Bb F

1.Hap - py ___ and I'm smil - ing, ___ walk a mile to ___ drink your wa - ter. ___ You
2. *See additional lyrics.*

Verse 2:

Once I used to join in,
Every boy and girl was my friend.
Now there's revolution
But they don't know what they're fighting.
Let us close our eyes;
Outside their lives go on much faster.
Oh, we won't give in,
We'll keep living in the past.

(To Intro:)

LOCOMOTIVE BREATH

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

w/Fill 2
Tempo I ♩=152
f
mf
w/Improv. piano
Em
G
D
Em
A.H.
(15ma)
Fill 2
Gtr. 1

G
D
Em
G
D
Em
1/2
* w/Volume swell.
Tempo II: ♩=120
(Band enters)
Em
G
D
Em
G
D
* Gtr. 2
(Acoustic)
mf
Gtr. 1
f
* Gtr. 2 w/capo at 7th fret.
Verse 1:
Rhy. Fig. 1
Em
G
D
Em
In the shuf - fl - ing mad - ness of the loc - o - mo - tive breath,
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig. 1A
Gtr. 3
f
P.M.

Em
G
D
Em
G
D
runs the all time los - er,
B
D
Em
head - long to his death.
Oh, he feels the pis - ton scrap -

G
D
Em
G
D
- ing, steam break - ing on his brow. Old
T
A
B
w/Fills 1(Gtr. 4) & 1A(Gtr. 5)
G
A
B
Char - lie stole the han - dle, and the train, it won't stop

D
Em
go - ing; no way to slow down.
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
G
D
Em
G
D
Oh!
(end Rhy. Fig. 1A)

Verse 2:
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Gtr. 2) & 1A (Gtr. 1)
Em G D Em
He sees his chil-dren jump - ing off at sta - tions, one by
Gtr. 3
G D Em G D
one; His wom - an and his best friend,
P.M.
B D Em
in bed and hav - ing fun. Oh, he's crawl - ing down the cor - ri -
G D Em G D
dor on his hands and knees. Old
P.M.

w/Fills 3 *(Gtr. 4)* & 3A *(Gtr. 5)*

G A B D

Char - lie stole _ the _ han - dle, and the train ___ it won't stop go-ing; no way to slow _

Em G D Em G D

down. ___ Hey, _ hey. ___

P.M. P.M.

Flute Solo:
w/Rhy.Figs. 1 (Gtr. 2) & 1A (Gtr. 1)
Em
G
D
Em
G
D
P.M.
B
w/Fills 3 (Gtr. 4) & 3A (Gtr. 5)
A
T
A
B

substitute w/Rhythm Fills 1 (Gtr. 2) & 1A (Gtr. 1)
w/Fills 3 (Gtr. 4) & 3A (Gtr. 5)
G
A
B
God he stole the han - dle, and the train it won't stop
1/4
going; no way to slow down.
D
Em
G
D
No way to slow
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Gtr. 2) &1A (Gtr. 1)
1st 2 bars only until end.
Em
down.
No way to slow down.
Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
B
Rhy. Fill 1A (Gtr. 1)

G
D
Em
No way to slow down.
P.M.
T
A
B
G
D
Em
No way to slow down.
1/4
G
D
Em
No way to slow down.
G
D
Em
Fade
No way to slow down.

MINSTREL IN THE GALLERY

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON
(Some Music by
MARTIN BARRE)

(E5)
Verses 1 & 3:
Esus
E
A5
B
1. The min - strel in
the gal - ler - y
Rhy. Fig. 1
3. See additional lyrics.
G5
D
looked down up - on the smil - ing fac - es.
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)
He met the ga - zes, ob - served the spa - ces, in - be - tween the old
men's cack - le.
And he brewed a song of love and ha -

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 1st 3 bars only)
G5
D
Esus
E
tred, o-blique sug-ges - tions and he wait - ed. He po - lar-ized
A5
B
G5
D
the pump - kin eat - ers, stat - ic hum - ming,
A5
Esus
E
F#sus
To Coda
pan - el beat - ers.
Gtr. 1
Chorus:
Bm
E
A5
F#5
D
E
The min - strel in the gal - ler - y looked down on the rab-bit.
Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 1
hold
Gtr. 2
f

F#5/C#
D
E
run.
And he threw a - way his
A5
F#5
D
E
look - ing glass,
and saw his face in ev' -

F#5/C# E/B

ry - one. Hey.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

T A B 11 11 9 9 | 9 9 9 7 7 9 9 9 7 7 9 9 9 7 7 9 9 9 7 7

T A B 14 17 17 14 17 17 14 17 17 17 16 14 16 14 16 | (16)

Interlude:
A5
Esus
E
N.C.(B5)
col - lar scrub - bing, yeah.
Gtr. 1
hold
(E5)
(B5)
P.M.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr.1)
Bm
E
A5
F#5
The min - strel in the gal - ler - y
Gtr. 2
and

D
E
F#5/C#
looked down on the rab - bit run.
T
A
B
D
E
A5
F#5
Then he threw a - way his look - ing glass
D
E
F#5/C#
E/B
and saw his face in ev' - ry - one.
Hey.
hold
Outro:
N.C.(B5)
Gtr. 1

(E5)

The min - strel in the gal - ler -

(B5)

y, yeah, yeah,

hold

(E5)

looked down up - on the smil - ing fac -

(B5)

es.

hold

Verse 3:

He pacified the nappy suffering, infant-bleating one-line jokers,
T.V. documentary makers (overfed and undertakers).
Sunday paper backgammon players, family scarred and women haters.
Then he called the band down to the stage,
And he looked at all the friends he'd made.

(To Chorus:)

MOTHER GOOSE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

w/Flute Riff A (2 times, Verses 1 & 2)
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2, Verse 3)
Dsus2
C5
Am
Dsus2
C5
Am
- ing.
D9(3)
D5
F
And the for-eign stu - dent said to me, "Was it
G
F
G
G5/F
real - ly true, that there are el - e-phants, li - ons too in Pic - ca - dil - ly
Fill 1
Gtr. 2 (Electric) D5
f

C/E
G/D
D
C6/D
D
C6/D
- ker - chiefs _ as _ one.
I
w/Flute Riff A (3 times, Verses 1 & 2)
w/Fill 2 (Gtr. 2, Verse 3)
Dm
Dm7
Dsus2
C5
Am
don't be - lieve _ they knew
I was a school _ boy.
Dsus2
C5 Am Dsus2
C5 Am
1.
Dsus2
2. 3.
w/Flute Riff A (Verse2)
Dsus2
C5
Interlude:
N.C.(Dm)
Dm
D9(3)
Fsus2
To Coda

Verse 2:
And the bearded lady said to me
"If you start your raving and your misbehaving
You'll be sorry."
And the chicken fancier came to play
With his long red beard and his sister's wierd,
She drives a lorry.
Laughed down by the putting green,
I popped them in their holes.
Four and twenty labourers were laboring
And digging up their gold.
I don't believe they knew that I was Long John Silver.

(To Interlude:)

Verse 3:
Saw Johnny's scarecrow make his rounds
In his jet black mac'
Which he won't give back,
Stole it from a snowman.
As I did walk by past Hampstead Fair
I came upon Mother Goose,
So I turned her loose,
She was screaming.
Walked down by the bathing pond
To try and catch some sun.
Must have been at least a hundred school girls
Sobbing into handkerchiefs as one.
I don't believe they knew I was a school boy.

A NEW DAY YESTERDAY

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

E7(♯9)

Moderately slow ♩. = 60

Intro: N.C.(E5)

Gtr. 1

mf P.M.

Riff A

E

f

Riff A1

Gtr. 2

f

E

Verse:
w/Riff A1 (Gtr. 2, 4 times)
1. My first and last time with you and we had some fun.
2. 3. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 1
Went walk - ing through the trees, yeah. and then I kissed you once.
A
E
C
E
Oh, I wan-na see you soon, But I won-der how. It was a
G
A
To Coda
C
new day yes - ter - day, but it's an old day now.

1. w/Riff A1 *(Gtr. 2, 2 times)*

E5

1/4

2. w/Riff A1 *(Gtr. 2, 4 times)*

E5

1/4

Guitar Solo:

Gtr. 2 N.C.(E5)

P.M.

Gtr. 1

8:6
w/Riffs A (Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2), both 2 times
Flute Solo:
w/Riff A (Gtr. 1, 8 times)
D.S. % al Coda

Verses 2 & 3:
Spent a long time looking for a game to play.
My luck should be so bad now, to turn out this way.
I had to leave today, just when I thought I'd found you.
It was a new day yesterday, but it's an old day now.
(To Guitar Solo:)

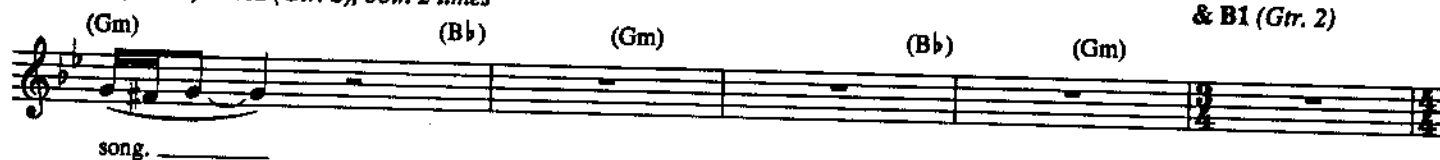
TO CRY YOU A SONG

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

(Cm)
F
C
how man - y cig - a - rettes did I bring - a -
Gtr. 2
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Gtr. 1

w/Riffs A (Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2), both 2 times
(Gm)
(B♭)
(Gm)
(B♭)
(Gm)
long.

G5
C5
When I get down I jump in a tax - i - cab,
Gtrs. 1 & 2

(Cm)
G5
C
F
C
driv - ing through Lon - don town to cry you a
Gtr. 2
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Gtr. 1
hold
hold

w/Riffs A (Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2), both 2 times
w/Riffs B (Gtr. 1) & B1 (Gtr. 2)
(Gm)
(B♭)
(Gm)
(B♭)
(Gm)
song.
F
C
G5
It's been a
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Chorus:
C
G5
long time, still shak - in' my wings. Well, I'm a
hold
C
G5
glad bird, I got chang - es to ring.
hold

Interlude:
Gtr. 1
D G A G D E
Gtr. 2
To Coda
Guitar Solo I:
Rhy. Fig. 1
E5 D5
Gtr. 3
mf

E5 D5
D
D C
D
G
F
C5
Bb5
F5 G5
G
F
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
C5
Bb5
F5 G5
N.C. (Dm)
Rhy. Fig. 2
*Gtr. 3 tacet

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
1
1-1/2 grad. release
3
Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 1
(Gm)
Gtr. 2
1
Gtr. 3
hold bend
1

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)
hold
1
1-1/2
w/Riffs A (Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2), both 2 times
w/Riffs B (Gtr. 1) & B1 (Gtr. 2)
Gtrs. 1 & 2
D.S. al Coda
(Bb)
(Gm)
Coda
Guitar Solo II
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 3)
E5 D5
Gtr. 1

E5
D5
C
G
F
Gtr. 2
C5 B♭5
F5
G5
G
F
grad. release
C5
B♭5
F5
G5
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)
Gtr. 2
*(Dm)
*Gtr. 3 tacet

*Gtr. 4 played through Leslie speaker cabinet.

(B♭)
(Gm)
hold
w/Riffs B (Gtr. 1) & B1 (Gtr. 2)
Gtrs. 1 & 2
F
C

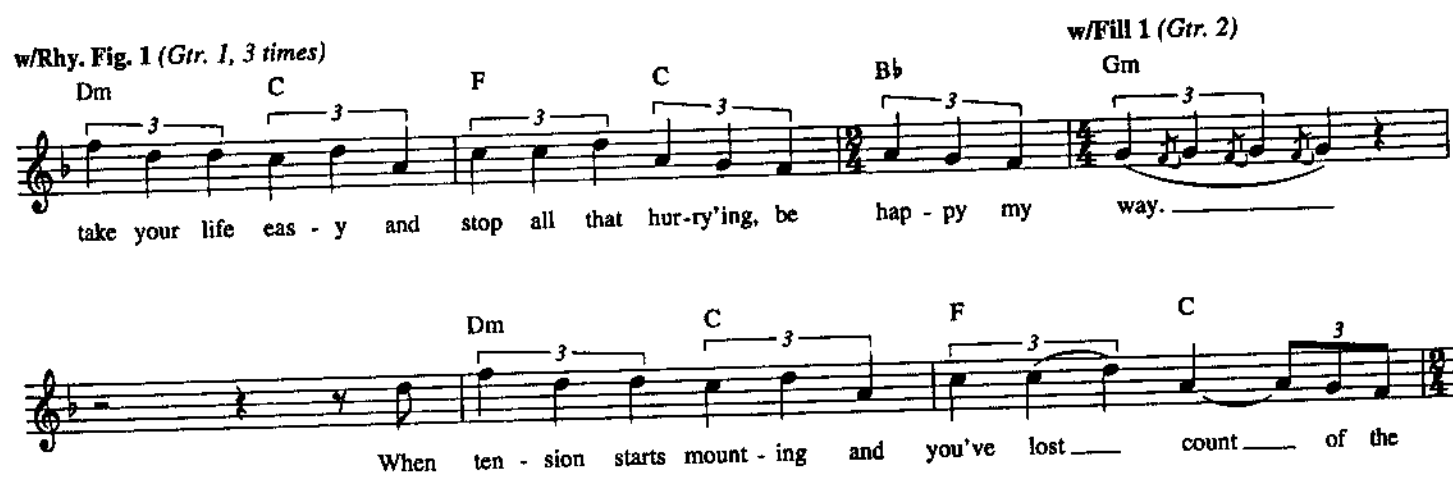
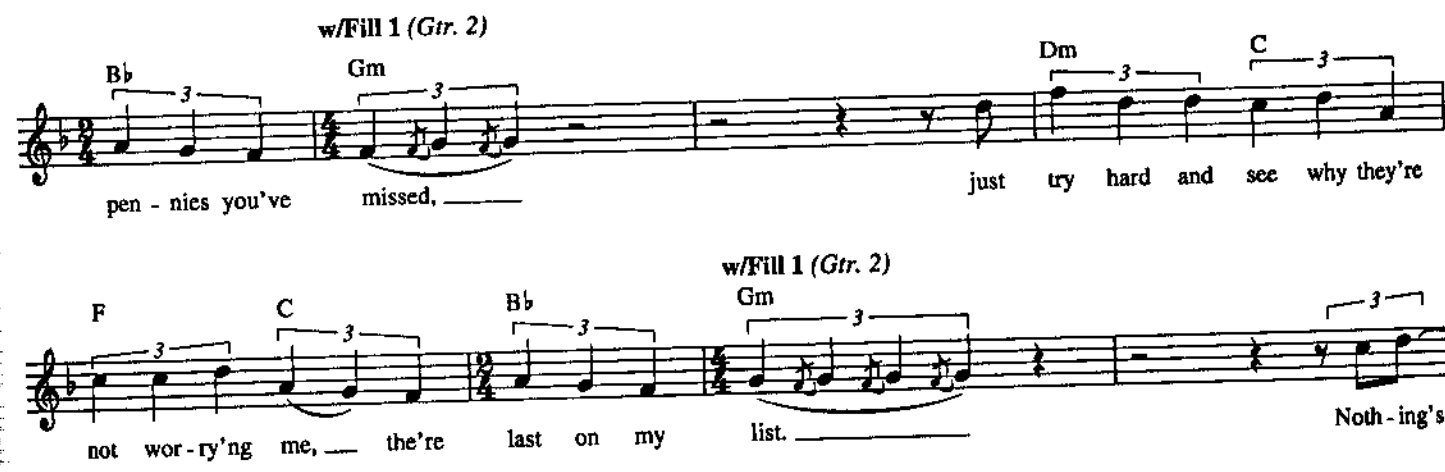
*2 Gtrs. arr. for 1.

Verse 2:
Closing my dream inside this paperback,
Thought I saw angels but I could have been wrong.
Search in my case, can't find what they're looking for,
Waving me through to cry you a song.
(To Bridge:)

Verse 4:
The smile in your eyes was never so sweet before,
I came down from the skies to cry you a song.

NOTHING IS EASY

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
Bb
Gm
friend it's o - kay.
Just
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 3 times)
Dm
C
F
C
Bb
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
Gm
take your life eas - y and stop all that hur-ry'ing, be hap - py my way.
Dm
C
F
C
When ten - sion starts mount - ing and you've lost count of the
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
Bb
Gm
Dm
C
pen - nies you've missed,
just try hard and see why they're
F
C
Bb
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
Gm
not wor - ry'ng me, the're last on my list.
Noth - ing's
Fill 1
Gtr. 2

D5

To Coda

eas - y.

Gtr. 1

Interlude I:

Gtr. 2

f

Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtr. 1

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 *(Gtr. 1, 3 times)*

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtr. 1, 3 times)
Flute Solo:
Am D7 G6 D7 Am D7 G6 D7 Am D7 G6 D7
D.C. 𝄋 al Coda
D C A5 D C A5 D C A5 D C A5
Rhy. Fig. 5
(end Rhy. Fig. 5)
Gtr. 1
Interlude II:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 4 times)
Coda
C B♭ G5
Gtr. 2
C B♭ G5
C B♭ G5
C B♭ G5
Guitar Solo II:
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)
N.C.(A5)
hold
w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (Gtr. 1)
D C A5 D C A5
1/4

Outro:
(Drum fill)
D C A5
D C A5
Am7
Gtr. 1
1/4
3

D C A5
D C A5
Am7
(Bass Gtr. fill)

(Drum fill)
D C A5
D C A5

Am7
Gtr. 2
straight ♪'s
Gtr. 1

N.C.(A5)

Verse 2:

Nothing is easy you'll find that
The squeeze won't turn out so bad.
Your fingers may freeze, worse things
Happen at sea, there's good times to be had.
So if you're alone and you're down to the bone
Just give us a play.
You'll smile in a while and discover that
I'll get you happy my way.
Nothing's easy.

(To Interlude II:)

SKATING AWAY (ON THE THIN ICE OF THE NEW DAY)

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

B♭
Fsus2 F
Fsus
Fsus2
F Fsus2
man - i - ty,
and sold
to so -
B♭
Fsus2 (F)
* Gtr. 2
Fsus
ci - e - ty.
One day you'll wake up
in the
*Capo at 3rd fret.
B♭
A♭sus2
pres - ent day,
a mil - lion gen - er - a - tions removed
D♭
F
B♭
from ex - pec - ta - tions of
a - be - ing who you real - ly want to be.

Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 2, 3 times)
C Csus2 C Csus Csus2 C (B♭5) F
Skat-ing a-way, skat-ing a-way,
Rhy. Fig. 1
skat-ing a-way on the thin ice of the new day,
E♭
B♭
Fsus F Fsus F Fsus2 F
ay.
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
Rhy. Fill 1
Gtr. 2
hold

Verses 2 & 3:
Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 1
B♭6 B♭(9) Fsus2 F Fsus F Fsus2
2. So as you push off from the shore, a-won't you turn your head once more,
3. See additional lyrics.
Csus C Csus2 C Csus C Csus2 F Fsus F F5
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
B♭6
and make your peace with ev - 'ry - one?
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)
B♭6 B♭(9) Fsus2 F Fsus F Fsus2
For those who choose to stay a - will live just one more day
Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus C Csus2 F Fsus2 F F5 B♭6
to do the things they should have done.
*Gtr. 3 (Electric) B♭ C
And as you cross the wil - der - ness, a - spin - ning in your emp - ti-ness, you feel you have
Gtr. 2
* Gtr. 3 is not capoed.
F Fsus F F5 Fsus F Fsus2 Fsus
to pray.
* Next 2 bars 2 gtrs arr. for 1

Bb
Ab
Eb
Ebsus2 Eb
Bb/F
Look - ing for a sign that the un - i - ver - sal mind
w/Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. 2, 2nd time)
F
Bb
C
Csus2 C
Csus
Csus2
C Bb/F
has writ-ten you in to the pas - sion play.
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) & Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 2, 3 times)
F
Skat - ing a - way,
skat - ing a - way,
Gtr. 4
mf
w/slide
Rhy. Fill 2
Gtr. 2

Verse 3:
And as you cross the circle line,
Well, the ice wall creaks behind;
You're a rabbit on the run.
And silver splinters fly in the corner of your eye,
Shining in the setting sun.
Well, do you ever get the feeling that the
Story's too damn real and in the present tense?
Or that everybody's on the stage and it seems
Like you're the only person sitting in the audience?
(To Chorus:)

SOSSITY, YOU'RE A WOMAN

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

F/C
C5 A5
Am7
Am
hope ___ we can't see where _ you've been.
The smil - ing face_
C
G
(Am)
C A5
C
E
(Em)
— that you've worn ______ to greet _ me ris - ing at morn - ing. _
Cm/G
B♭
Sent me out ______ to work _ for __ my score. ______
A5
To Coda
Am
C
G/B
Please me ______ and say what it's for. ______

Chorus:
A5
G/A
Am
A5
Am7(#5)
Sos - si - ty
you're a
D5
Em7
Am
wom - an.
A5
G/A
D/A G/A Am
Am7(#5)
So - ci - e - ty
you're a
D.C. al Coda I
To Coda II
D5
Em7
A5
wom - an.

Verse 2:
Give me the straight-laced promise
And not the pathetic lie.
Tie me down with your ribbons,
And sulk when I ask you why.
Your Sunday-paper voice cries
Demanding truths I deny.
The bitter-sweet kiss you pretended
Is offered, our affair mended.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
All of the tears you're wasting
Are for yourself and not for me.
It's sad to know you're aging,
Sadder still to admit I'm free.
Your immature physical toy
Has grown too young to enjoy.
At last your straight-laced agreement
Woman, you were too old for me.
(To Chorus:)

TEACHER

Words and music by
IAN ANDERSON

*Interlude:
N.C. (B5)
(E5)
(A5)
(B5)
(E5)
(A5)
(B5)
flown.
Riff A
Gtr. 1
Riff A1
Gtr. 2
* w/ out vocal on repeat
(E5)
(A5)
(B5)
(E5)
(A5)
2. So,
3. See additional lyrics.
(end Riff A)
(end Riff A1)

Verses 2 & 3:
w/ Rhy. Figs. 1 (Gtr. 1) & 2 (Gtr. 2), both 3 times
A(9)
G
D
A(9)
I took a jour - ney,
threw my world in - to the sea.
G
D
A(9)
G
D
With me went the teach - er
who found
w/ Rhy. Figs. 3 (Gtr. 1) & 3A (Gtr. 2)
A(9)
G
A
C
fun in - stead of me.
Pre-chorus:
w/ Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)
D
Hey man, what's the plan, what.
F
D
C
D
F
D
C
was that you said?
Sun tanned, drink in hand, ly - ing there in bed.
D
F
D
C
D
I try to so - cia-lize, but I can't seem to find
what I was look-ing for, got
To Coda
F
some-thing on my
Interlude:
w/ Riffs A (Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2)
N.C. (B5)
(E5)
(A5)
(B5)
(E5)
mind.
(A5)
(B5)
(E5)
(A5)
(B5)
(E5)
(A5)
Flute Solo:
Rhy. Fig. 5
Gtr. 1
A5
C5
D5
C5
A5
G5
A5
G5 A5
C5

Double time
D5
C5
A5
N.C. (A5)
8va
Fdbk.
(end Rhy. Fig. 5)

Verse 3:

Then the teacher told me it had been a lot of fun.
Thanked me for his ticket and all that I had done.

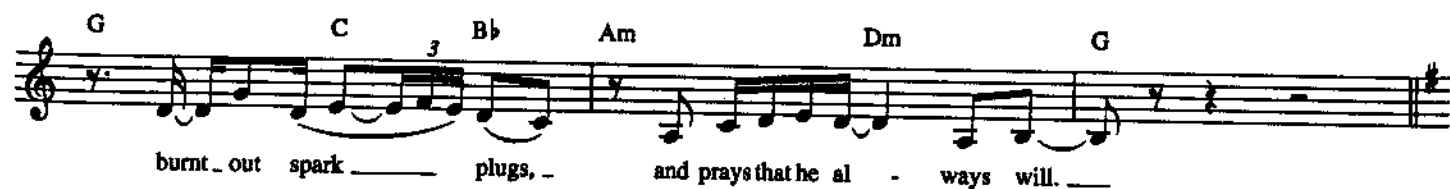
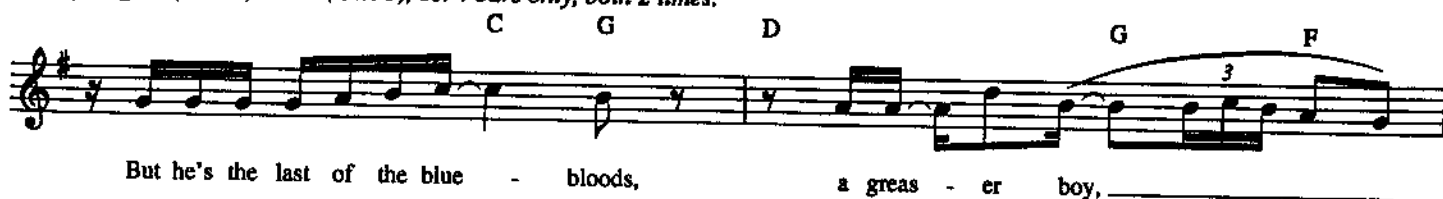
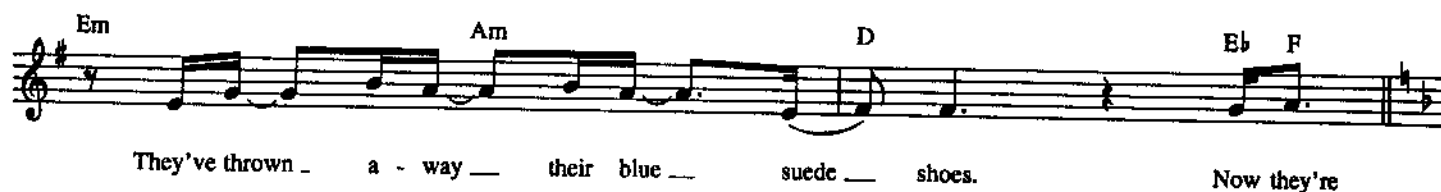
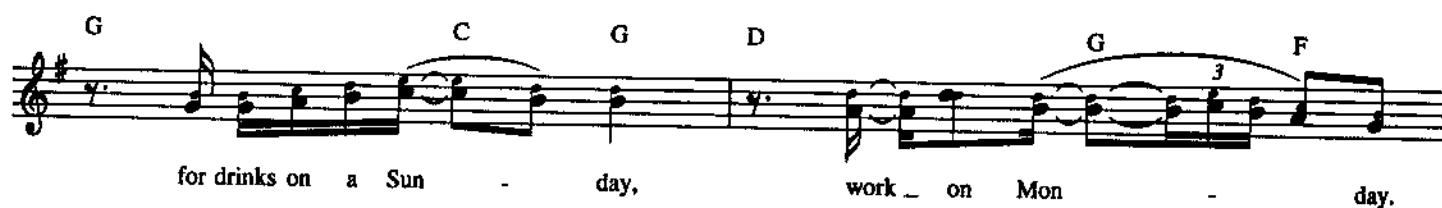
(To Pre-Chorus:)

TOO OLD TO ROCK 'N' ROLL: TOO YOUNG TO DIE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

Moderately slow ♩ = 72

Verses 2 & 7:
Rhy. Fig. 2
C G D G F
2. Death's head belt buck - le, yes - ter - day's dreams,
7. See additional lyrics.
Rhy. Fig. 2A
Em Am D
the trans - port caf' proph - et of doom.
G C G D G F
Ring - ing no change in his doub - le sewn seams, in his
Rhy. Fig. 2A

Bb
C
Bb
F
Bb
F
too old to rock 'n' roll,
T
A
B
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)
Eb
Bb
F
G
oh, but he is too young to die.
(end Rhy. Fig. 3A)
Verse 3:
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Gtr. 4) & 1A (Gtr. 3)
C
F
C
G
C
Bb
He once owned a Har - ley Dav - id - son
Am
Dm
G
C
F
C
and a Tri - umph Bon - ne - ville.
Count - ed his friends in

G C B♭ Am Dm G
burnt _ out spark ___ plugs, _ and prays that he al - ways will. ___
Verse 4:
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 (Gtr. 4) & 2A (Gtr. 3), 1st 4 bars only, both 2 times.
C G D G F
But he's the last of the blue - bloods, a greas - er boy, ___
Em Am D G C G
and all _ his mates _ are do - ing ___ time. Mar-ried with three ___ kids
D G F Em Am D
up _ by the ring ___ road, sold their souls straight down the line. _
Verse 5:
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 (Gtr. 4) & 2A (Gtr. 3)
G C G D G F
And some _ of them _ own ___ oh, lit - tle sports ___ cars,
Em Am D
and meet _ at the ten - nis club do's ___
G C G D G F
for drinks on a Sun - day, work _ on Mon - day.
Em Am D E♭ F
They've thrown _ a - way _ their blue _ suede _ shoes. Now they're

Chorus:
w/Rhy. Figs. 3 (Gtr. 4) & 3A (Gtr. 3)
B♭ C B♭ F B♭ F
too old to rock 'n' roll
Riff A
Gtr. 1
E♭ A Dm E♭ F
and they're too young to die. Yes, they're
B♭ C B♭ F B♭ F
too old to rock 'n' roll
D.C. al Coda
E♭ B♭ F G
and they're too young to die.
(end Riff A)

Coda
w/Rhy. Figs. 3 (Gtr. 4) & 3A (Gtr. 3), 1st 7 bars only, & w/Riff A (Gtr. 1)
B♭ C B♭ F B♭ F
too old to rock 'n' roll
E♭ A Dm E♭ F
and he was too young to die. Oh, he was
B♭ C B♭ F B♭ F
too old to rock 'n' roll
E♭ B♭
and he was too young to die.
w/Rhy. Fills 1 (Gtr. 4) & 1A (Gtr. 3)
F
Now you're
Double Time (♩ = 144)
B♭ C F
Gtr. 3
(Cont. rhy. simile)
ah, nev - er too old to rock 'n' roll,
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fill 1
F
Gtr. 4
Rhy. Fill 1A
Gtr. 3

B♭ F E♭ B♭
if you're too young to die.
F
And now you're
B♭ C F
ah, nev - er too old to rock 'n' roll,
Freely
B♭ F E♭ B♭
But he was too young to

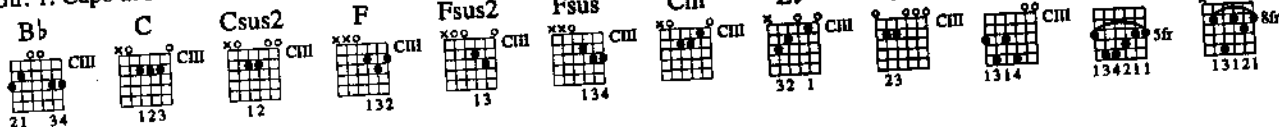
Verse 6:
So the old rocker gets out his bike
To make a ton before he takes his leave.
Up on the A1, by Scotch Corner,
Just like it used to be.

Verse 7:
And as he flies, tears in his eyes,
His wind-whipped words echo the final take.
As he hits the trunk road, doing around one-hundred twenty,
With no room left to brake.

THICK AS A BRICK

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON
and GERALD BOSTOCK

*Gtr. 1: Capo at 3rd fret.

B♭ C Csus2 F Fsus2 Fsus Cm E♭ Gm A7sus A Fm7

Intro: Moderately fast ♪ = 224 (♩ = 112)

* Gtr. 1 *(Acoustic)*

F5 C(4) B♭ F7(3) E♭sus2 F7sus

mf

* Capo at 3rd fret: In tab, all strings indicated at 3rd fret are played open.

Verses 1 & 2:

F Cm B♭

1. Real - ly don't mind ___ if you sit ___ this one out;
2. *See additional lyrics.*

Rhy. Fig. 1 (end Rhy. Fig. 1)

w/Rhy. Riff 1 *(Gtr. 2, 2 times, Verse 2)*

* Flute F5 C(4) B♭ Fsus E♭sus2

Rhy. Fig. 2

* Verse 1 only

B♭ w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Gtr. 1)* F Cm

My ___ word's but a whis - per, ___ your deaf -

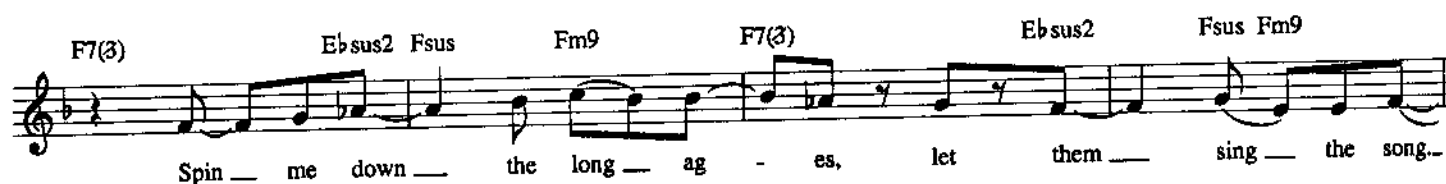
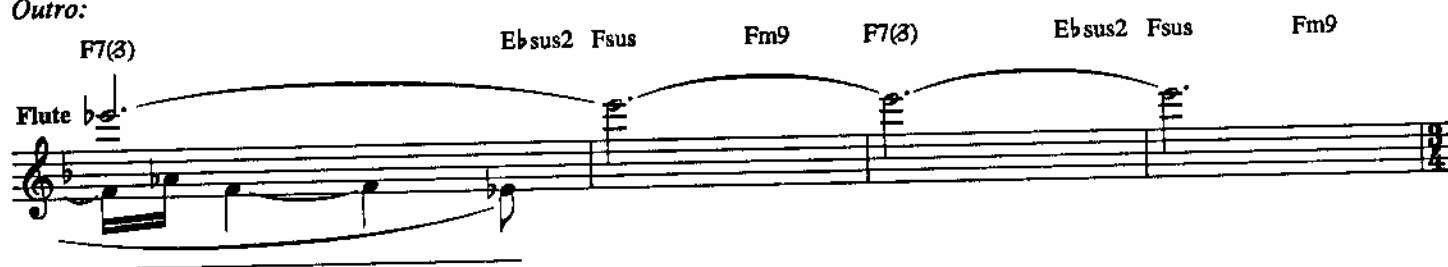
(end Rhy. Fig. 2) Gtr. 2

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)
w/Rhy. Riff 1 (Gtr. 2, 2 times, Verse 2)
Bb
F5
C(4)
Bb
* Flute
- ness a shout.
Gtr. 2 (Electric)
f
Verse 1 only
* Verse 1 only
Fsus
Ebsus2
Bb
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)
F
I may make you feel,
Rhy. Riff 1
(end Rhy. Riff 1)
hold
hold
hold
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1) & Rhy. Riff 1
(Gtr. 2, 2 times, Verse 2)
Cm
Bb
F5
C(4)
* Flute
but I can't make you think.
* Verse 1 only
Bb
Fsus
Ebsus2
Bb
your
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)
F
Cm
Bb
sperm's in the gut - ter, your love's in the sink.
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1) & Rhy. Riff 1 (Gtr. 2, 2 times, Verse 2)
F5
C(4)
Bb
Fsus
Ebsus2
Bb
*Flute
1. So you
* Verse 1 only

Chorus:

Bb
C
Csus2
F
Fsus2
Gtr. 1
ride your - selves o - ver the fields,
2. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 2
Next 16 bars Chorus 2 only
Fsus
and you make all your an - i - mal deals,
and your wise men don't know how it feels
Csus

Csus2 Cm
Eb
Gm
is so far a - way.
Bb
A7sus
w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 1)
I'm a bad dream that I just had
F
A
to - day.
Bb
Csus
Csus2
C
And you shake your head, hmm,
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)
F5
C(4)
Bb
Fsus
Ebsus2
Bb
Flute
and said it's a shame.
Rhy. Fill 1
Gtr. 1
hold
T
A
B

F7(3)
Ebsus2
Fsus
F7sus
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1
Verse 3:
Fm9
Spin me back down the years and the days
Rhy. Fig. 3
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1, 10 times)
of my youth.

Outro:

Verse 2:

And the sandcastle virtues are all swept away
In the tidal destruction, the moral melée.
The elastic retreat rings the close of play,
As the last wave uncovers the new-fangled way.
(To Chorus 2:)

Chorus 2:

But your new shoes are worn at the heels.
And your suntan does rapidly peel.
And your wisemen don't know how it feels,
To be thick as a brick.

WITCH'S PROMISE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

C
G(4)
Asus2
foo
ool
hold
hold
A5
Asus2
N.C. (A5)
you were kissed by a witch one
hold
hold
C
G(4)
Asus2
night in the woo
ood,
hold
hold
hold
A5
Asus2
N.C. (A5)
and lat - er in - sis - ted your feel-ings were
hold
hold
hold

C
G(4)
Asus2
A5
Asus2
C
D
true - ue.
hold
hold
hold

Chorus:
A5
C
D
A
E
1. The witch's prom - ise was com - ing. Be -
2.3. See additional lyrics.

To Coda
(N.C.) A5
Asus2
G
D
Dsus2
D
liev-ing he lis-tened; while laugh-ing you flew.
hold

N.C. (A)
1.
2.
2. He's

Interlude:
Asus2
Gtr. 1
G6
Gtr. 2 (Acoustic)
mf
Asus2
G6
mf
E
F#
G
E
G
A
G6
E
F#
G
E
G
A
G6
Asus2
Keep

Verse 2:

Leaves falling, red, yellow, brown
All look the same,
And the love you had found lay
Outside in the rain.
Washed clean by the water
But nursing its pain.

Chorus 2:
The witch's promise was coming.
And you're looking elsewhere for your own selfish gain.

(To Interlude:)

Verse 3:

You won't find it easy now,
It's only fair.
He was willing to give to you,
You didn't care.
You're waiting for more,
But you've already had your share.

Chorus 3:
The witch's promise is turning,
So don't you wait up for him,
He's going to be late.

(To Coda)